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197

DIGITAL
EDITION

McFARLANE
PORTACIO

SPAWN®



W.D. on
McFARLANE

Todd McFarlane and Image Comics Present



PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

While consoling Judy after an unsuccessful kidnapping, Marc realizes Jim is the mystery miracle worker curing all the patients.

In another part of town, Spawn solves mysteries of his own, when he learns he was a defective byproduct of a human experiment. After learning Nortego was pulling the strings, Jim pays him a visit, only to find out that he, himself, was the one running the show. Test subjects weren't giving him the outcome he wanted, so Jim became his own guinea pig.

Dealing with his bleak reality, Jim is consoled by Clown, who enlightens him on what he's become—a Hellspawn.

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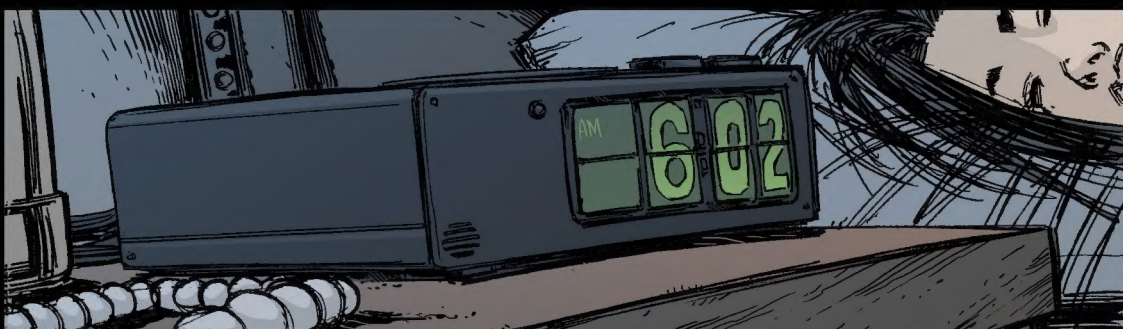
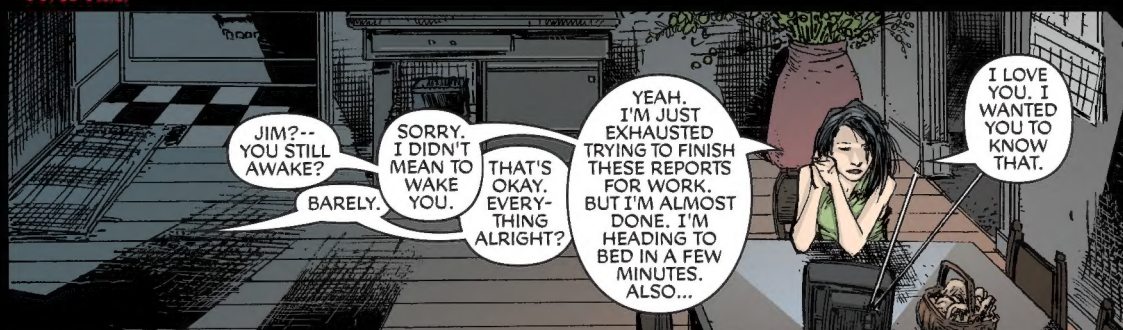
SPAWN CREATED BY
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PRODUCTIONS
SPAWN.COM

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11:43 P.M.





AND
SO HELL'S
LONG REACH
AGAIN
TOUCHES
ANOTHER.

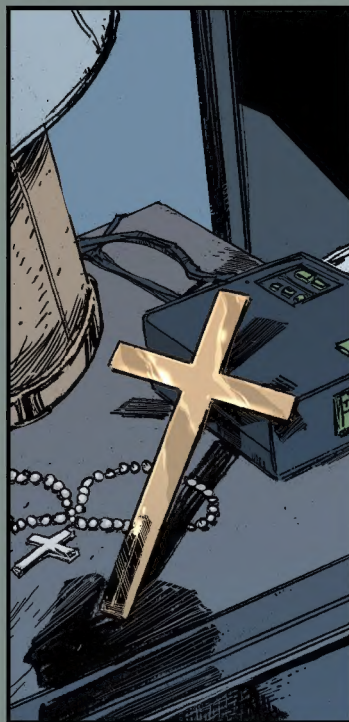
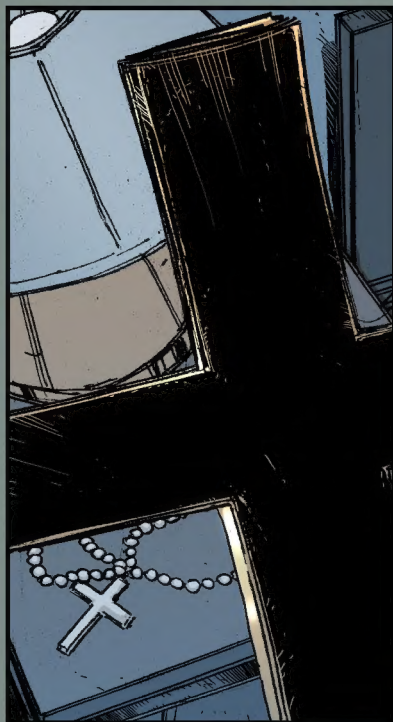
YOUR KIND
ALWAYS TRIES TO
MASK YOUR EVIL
BEHIND THE VEIL
OF INNOCENT
SLUMBER.

YOUR
DEATH
SHALL BE
SWIFT.

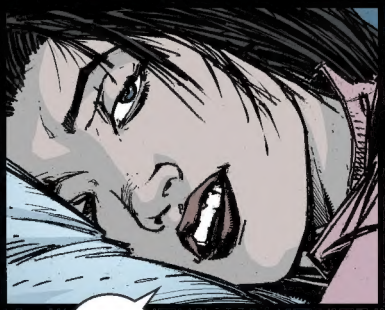




SHE'LL NEED
STRENGTH
WARDING OFF
HELL'S
ADVANCES.



REST WELL,
CHILD. YOU'LL
NEED IT BECAUSE
THE WICKED HAVE
JUST BEGUN TO
COAX YOU INTO
THEIR WAR.

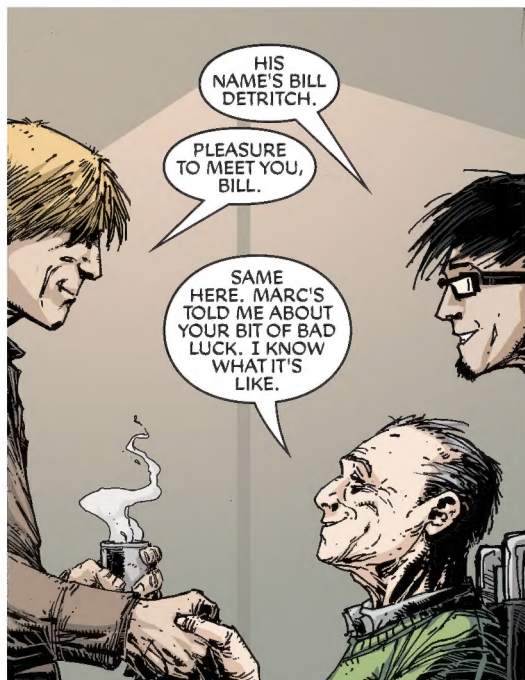


JIM...?

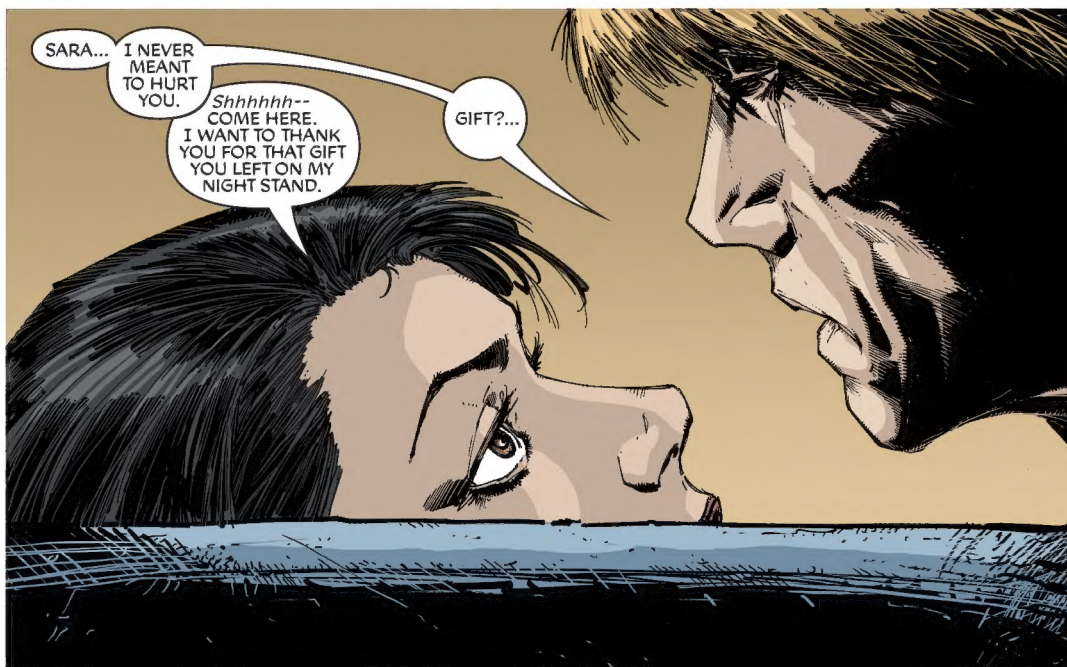
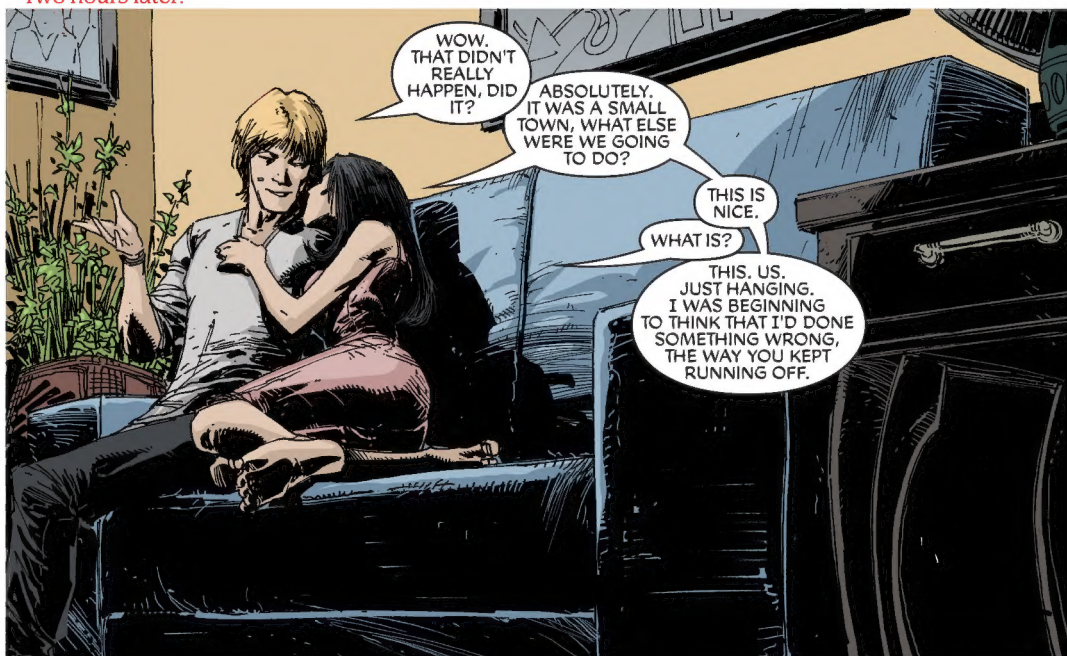


IS
THAT
YOU?





Two hours later.





**KNOCK
KNOCK**

YOU
EXPECTING
ANYONE?

NO.
THEN
STAY
HERE.



WHAT'RE
YOU DOING?
I TOLD YOU
TO STOP
HOUNDING
US.

I KNOW.
I JUST
WANT YOU
TO SEE
SOME-
THING.

I'M NOT
IN THE MOOD
FOR YOUR
CRAP!



IT'LL
ONLY TAKE A
SECOND. I
PROMISE.

JIM?
WHO IS
IT?



YOUR
STALKER
REPORTER.



LOOK, I
UNDERSTAND YOUR
ANGER. JUST GIVE
ME A MINUTE.

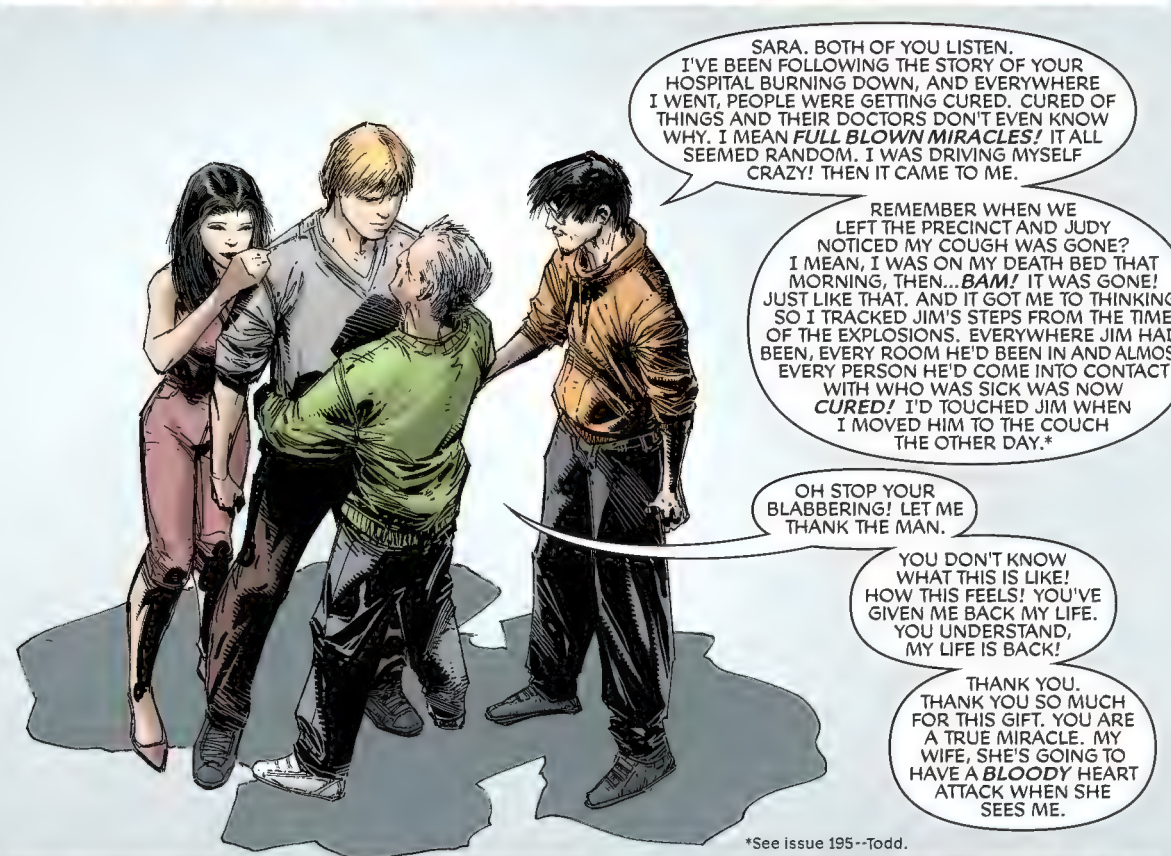
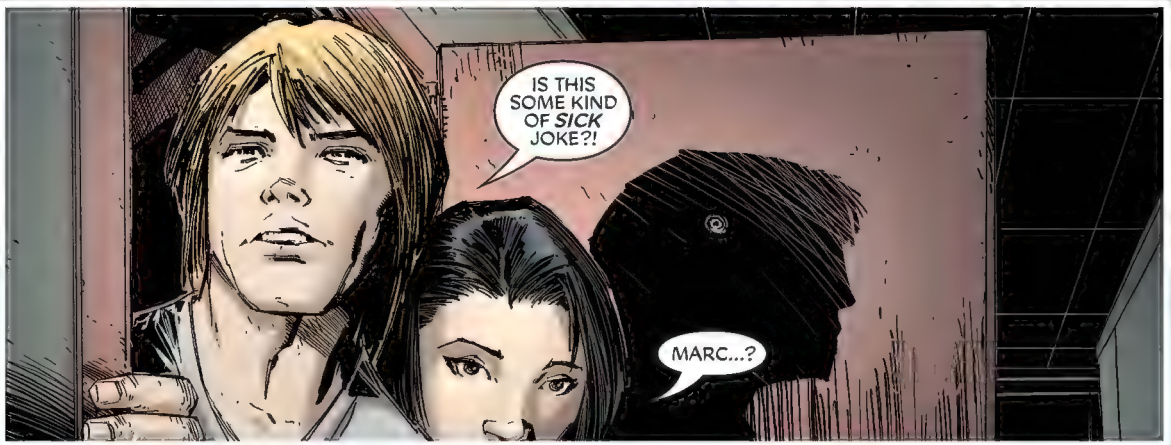
WHAT DO
YOU NEED,
MARC?

I NEED
JIM TO STEP
OUTSIDE.
SOMEONE'S
WAITING.



MY GOD!
YOU DID IT!!
MARC WAS
RIGHT. YOU ARE
THE MIRACLE
MAKER.

LOOK
AT ME!! I'M
WALKING!! RIGHT
HERE--I'M
WALKING!! IT'S
BEEN FORTY
YEARS!





SO, HERE'S WHAT I WANT TO SAY. THAT MAN YOU JUST... SOMEHOW FIXED. THAT'S A STORY! ONE THAT EVERYONE'S GOING TO WANT TO HEAR ABOUT.

SO YOU CAN BE PISSED AT ME. I GET IT, BUT IT WAS GOING TO COME OUT EVENTUALLY. SO NOW WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO ABOUT THIS?



ARE YOU KIDDING ME? THIS WAS ALL SO THAT YOU COULD GET SOME **GODDAMN** EXCLUSIVE FROM ME! ISN'T THAT RIGHT? WELL, YOU GO TO HELL! I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE AGAIN.



FINE. DO WHAT YOU WANT. BUT YOU'RE GOING TO NEED HELP WHETHER YOU WANT IT OR NOT, AND SADLY FOR YOU, I'M THE ONLY ONE, OTHER THAN SARA HERE, WHO'S WILLING TO PROTECT YOU.

PROTECT ME? FROM WHAT?



EVERYONE!

THE MOMENT BILL WALKS--AND I MEAN LITERALLY WALKS INTO HIS HOUSE--A MILLION QUESTIONS ARE GOING TO BE ASKED. COPS. DOCTORS. MEDIA. THEY'RE GOING TO STORM IN YOUR DIRECTION. EVERY ONE OF THEM LOOKING TO GET A PIECE OF YOU!



ALL I'M ASKING FOR IS TO GIVE ME A CHANCE TO HELP RUN INTERFERENCE. HE'S SEEN YOUR FACE AND KNOWS WHERE YOU LIVE. YOU'VE GOT ABOUT TWO DAYS, AT BEST, BEFORE THIS BLOWS UP.



I JUST DIDN'T THINK YOU'D WANT TO DO THIS ON YOUR OWN. CALL ME IF YOU WANT.

SARA?

YEAH?

YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE FOR WORK.

"I'M NOT GOING.
NOT WITH WHAT
JUST HAPPENED."

"I KNOW YOU
WANT TO DO THE
RIGHT THING, SARA,
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE
SO FANTASTIC. AND
I'M SORRY IT SEEMS
LIKE I KEEP PUSHING
YOU AWAY EVERY TIME
SOMETIME WEIRD
HAPPENS, BUT I--
I JUST NEED TO BE
ALONE FOR AWHILE.
TRY AND FIGURE
OUT WHAT THIS ALL
MEANS."

"I UNDER-
STAND, JIM."

"HOPEFULLY, WHEN
YOU GET HOME, I'LL HAVE
THIS SORTED OUT. AT LEAST
AS MUCH AS I CAN. WE
CAN TALK ABOUT IT THEN.
IS THAT OKAY?"

"WHATEVER YOU NEED,
I'VE WANTED TO BE ALONE
TO SORT MY PROBLEMS
OUT A HUNDRED TIMES.
I WON'T TELL A SOUL."

"THANKS, AND SARA--
I LOVE YOU, TOO!"

"I KNOW, JIM,
GOD'S ALREADY
TOLD ME THAT.
STILL, IT'S NICE
TO HEAR."



this
is just
crazy.

NO IT
ISN'T.



YOU'RE SPAWN, REMEMBER. USE THAT. IF YOU DON'T, THE BAD GUYS WILL EXPLOIT YOU.

DON'T GIVE 'EM THAT SATISFACTION. YOU'VE GOT POWERS THAT CAN DO YOU AND OTHERS GOOD. FOCUS ON THAT.



DON'T BE SHY.



USE YOUR POWERS.



USE 'EM AGAINST EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM.



BECAUSE I'M LOOKING FOR MY PAST?

YES! THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE AFRAID OF. THAT YOU'LL ACTUALLY FIND IT. THEN YOU'LL REALLY BE DANGEROUS TO THEM.

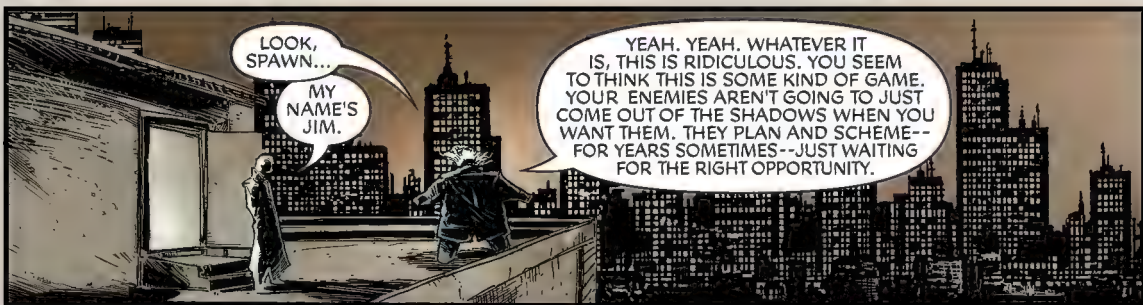
DANGEROUS! WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THEY ARE! OR WHY THEY'RE CHASING ME!

BECAUSE THEY'RE AFRAID OF YOU. HEAVEN. HELL. YOU'RE A RISK TO BOTH OF THEM. SO, THEY'LL KEEP SENDING AGENTS UNTIL YOU GIVE UP OR YOU'RE DEAD.



GOOD! I HOPE THEY'RE AFRAID.

THEY WANT ME THAT BAD-- I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR THEM! FOLLOW ME!

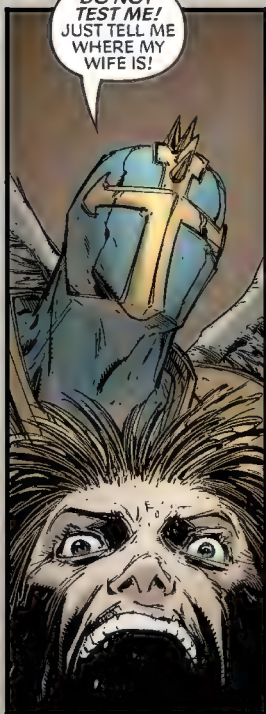


SWOOSH



WHERE IS SHE? I WANT HER BACK.

YOU TOUCH SARA AND I'LL KILL YOU!



DO NOT TEST ME! JUST TELL ME WHERE MY WIFE IS!



I DON'T KNOW WHO SHE IS! SO SCREW YOU!

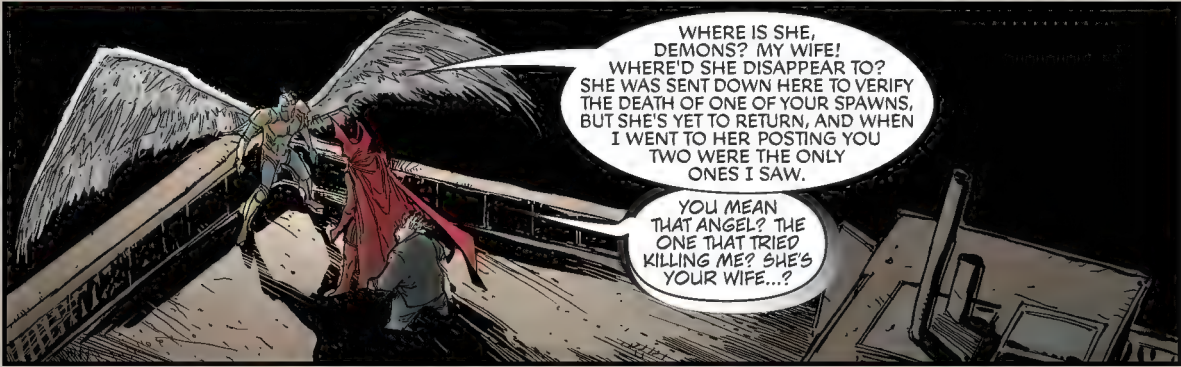


GO LIMP, SPAWN! GO LIMP!

I'VE GOT YOU!



Moments later.



WHERE IS SHE, DEMONS? MY WIFE! WHERE'D SHE DISAPPEAR TO? SHE WAS SENT DOWN HERE TO VERIFY THE DEATH OF ONE OF YOUR SPAWNS, BUT SHE'S YET TO RETURN, AND WHEN I WENT TO HER POSTING YOU TWO WERE THE ONLY ONES I SAW.

YOU MEAN THAT ANGEL? THE ONE THAT TRIED KILLING ME? SHE'S YOUR WIFE...?



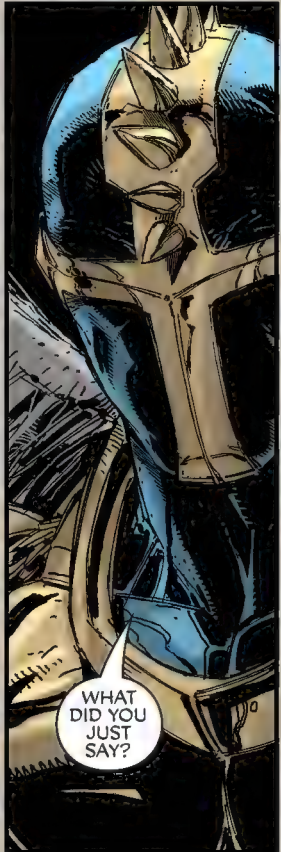
SHE HAD HER ORDERS.

I DON'T GIVE A SHIT ABOUT HER ORDERS! OR YOURS! THE BITCH TRIED KILLING ME, SO I STUCK HER TO A WALL. I'M SURE SHE'S STILL THERE.*

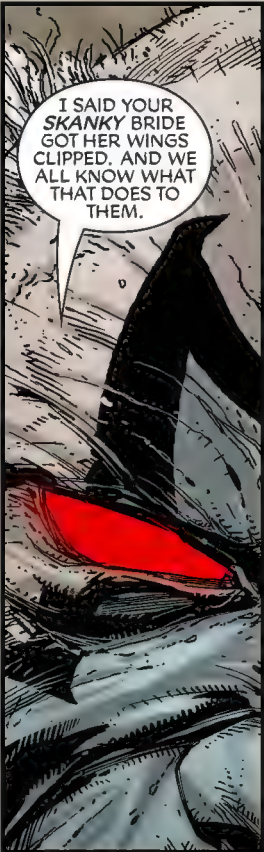
*Issue 191 -- Todd.



HE'S RIGHT. I SAW HER, TOO. HUNG LIKE A RAG DOLL. I THINK SHE MIGHT'VE EVEN DAMAGED HER WINGS.




WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?



I SAID YOUR SKANKY BRIDE GOT HER WINGS CLIPPED. AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT THAT DOES TO THEM.





I'M HERE
FOR MY WIFE!
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO HER?

OH, I
DID PLENTY!
ENOUGH TO MAKE
HER SCREAM LIKE
THE WHORE
SHE IS.

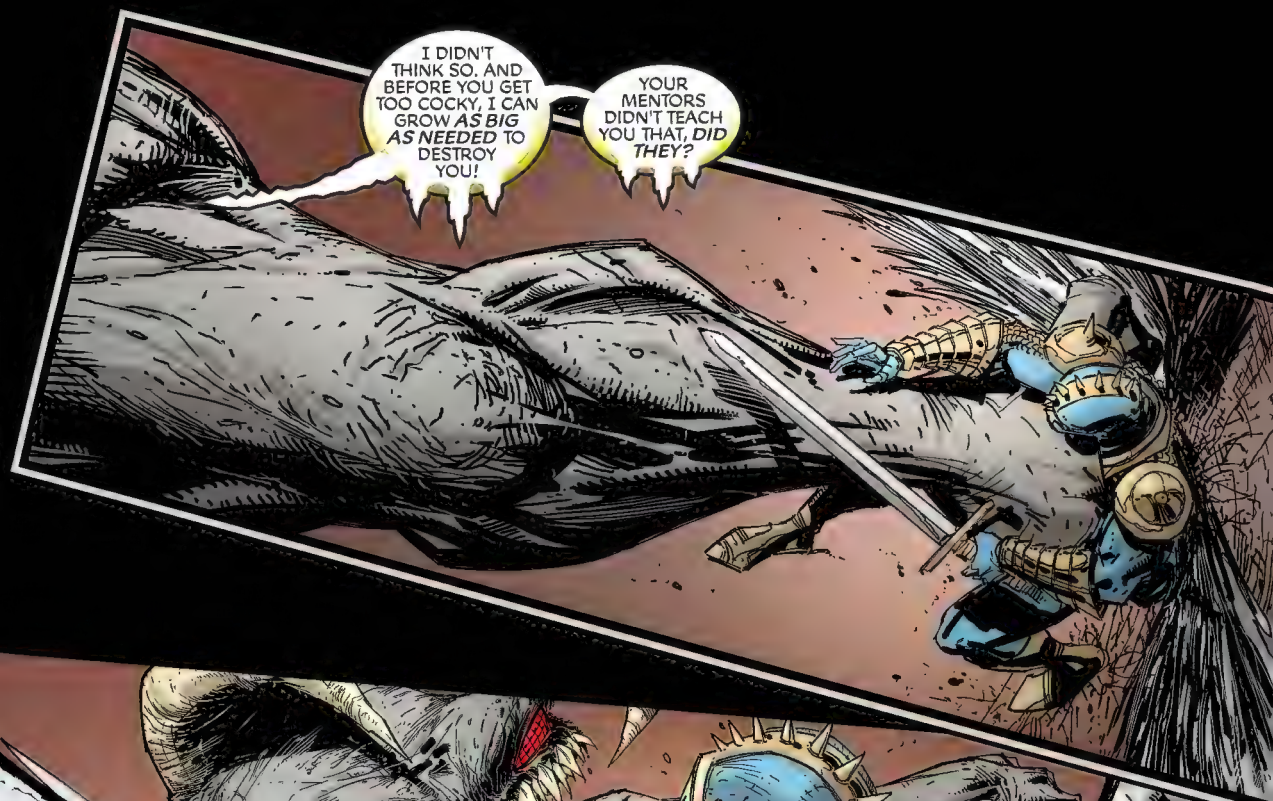
STILL,
SHE PUT UP
A GOOD FIGHT--
UP UNTIL I
RIPPED HER
WINGS OFF! YOU
EVER HEARD THE
SOUND THEY
MAKE WHEN YOU
RIP THOSE
APPENDAGES
OUT OF THEIR
BACKS?

THOUGHT
I WAS GOING
TO TEAR HER
ENTIRE SPINE
OUT.

I'M
GOING
TO...

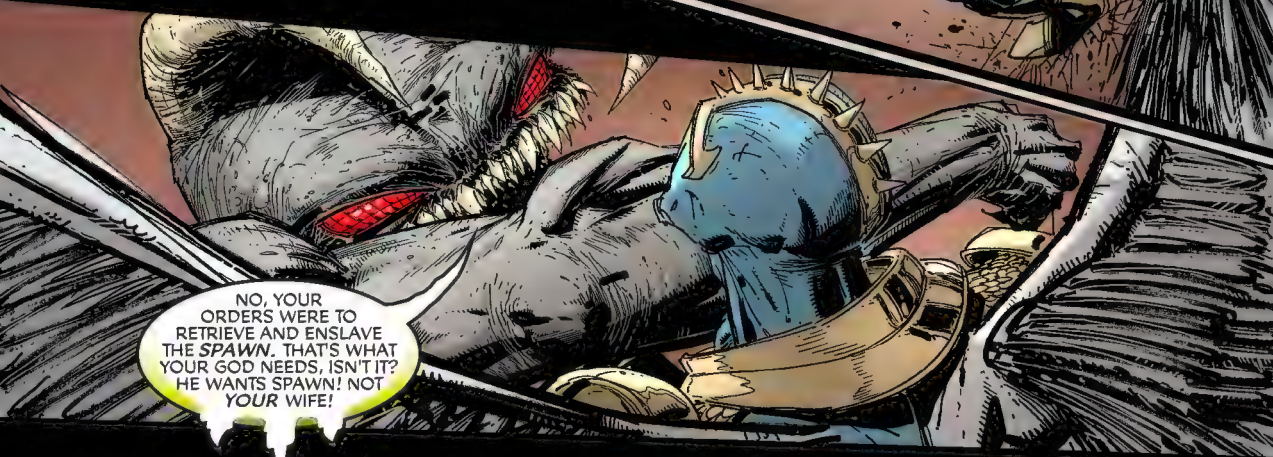
WHAT?!
KILL ME?
YOU CAN'T! THOSE
AREN'T YOUR
ORDERS, ARE
THEY?

ARE
THEY?!



I DIDN'T
THINK SO. AND
BEFORE YOU GET
TOO COCKY, I CAN
GROW AS BIG
AS NEEDED TO
DESTROY
YOU!

YOUR
MENTORS
DIDN'T TEACH
YOU THAT, DID
THEY?



NO, YOUR
ORDERS WERE TO
RETRIEVE AND ENSLAVE
THE SPAWN. THAT'S WHAT
YOUR GOD NEEDS, ISN'T IT?
HE WANTS SPAWN! NOT
YOUR WIFE!



YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO
SOUND LIKE THE
LAST SPAWN.
ALWAYS WHINING
ABOUT HIS
WIFE, TOO.

BUT THE RULES
STILL APPLY, DON'T
THEY? **TOTAL DOMINATION.**
DON'T WE BOTH WANT THAT?
HEAVEN AND HELL. WE'RE NOT
SO DIFFERENT ARE WE? WE'LL
BOTH DO WHATEVER WE HAVE
TO, TO CONTROL THE SOULS
OF HUMANS.

BUT
THEY AREN'T
THE ONLY
'WILDCARDS'
IN THE
DECK.



OR HAS YOUR SIDE FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE 'SHADOW PLAYERS'?

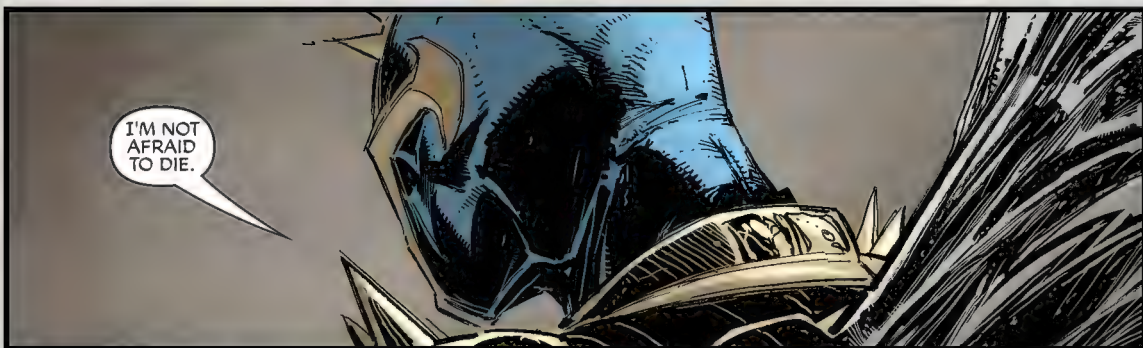


FOR ALL THE DEATH AND DESTRUCTION YOUR GOD HAS RAINED DOWN ON THIS PLANET, HE DECIDED THEY WEREN'T WORTHY OF SERVING HIM. AFTER ALL HIS HYPOCRISY AND ARROGANCE, HE CHOOSE THESE **SOULLESS** OUTCASTS AS HIS NEW MORAL STANDARD?!

WE'RE AT WAR! DOESN'T HE GET IT? THERE'S NO ROOM FOR **MORALS** NOW!

THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERS IS VICTORY-- HE'S MADE A GRAVE MISCALCULATION ON THIS GROUP.

YOU WILL NOW BE AN EXAMPLE OF THAT MISTAKE.



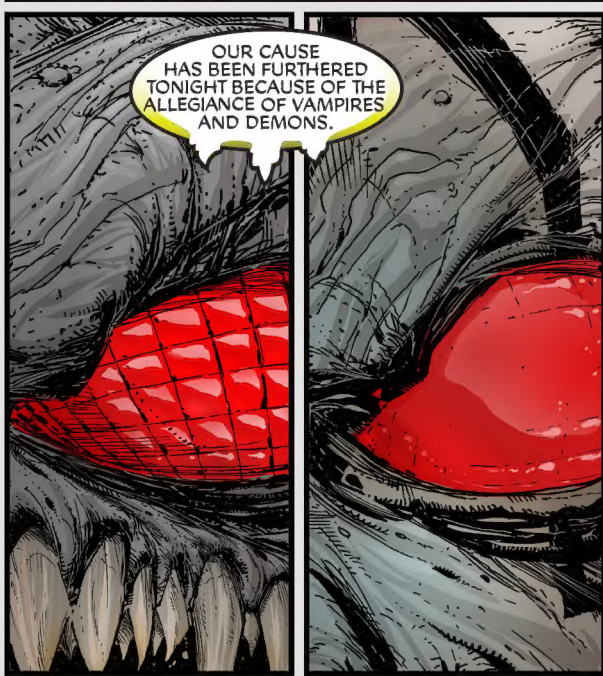
I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE.



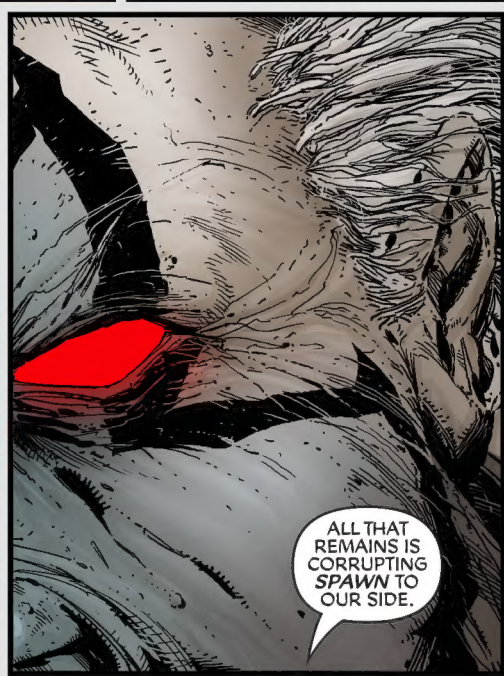
IT'S NOT
YOU I WANT TO
SCARE. IT'S THE REST
OF YOUR SOON-TO-
BE LEADERLESS
ANGELS.



YOU'VE
DONE WELL,
MY FRIENDS.
TELL **BLUDD** HE
SHOULD BE
PROUD OF YOU
THIS NIGHT.



OUR CAUSE
HAS BEEN FURTHERED
TONIGHT BECAUSE OF THE
ALLEGIANCE OF VAMPIRES
AND DEMONS.



ALL THAT
REMAINS IS
CORRUPTING
SPAWN TO
OUR SIDE.



CLOWN--
YOU
OKAY?

A BIT SORE,
BUT I WAS ABLE
TO DEFEAT HIM, AS
YOU CAN SEE.



YOU DID
THAT TO
HIM?

I'VE
BEEN GIVEN
CERTAIN
POWERS,
TOO.



I'M SORRY
ALL THIS KEEPS
HAPPENING
TO US.



BUT YOU'RE
GETTING CAUGHT IN
THE MIDDLE OF SOME
OF MY OWN PERSONAL
FIGHTS. LIKE YOU, I'VE
BEEN HUNTED FOR A
VERY LONG TIME.

SO WHY'RE
YOU DOING
ALL THIS?

BECAUSE
I NEED HELP,
TOO, AND THERE
AREN'T MANY
PLACES
FOR OUR KIND
TO GO.

BESIDES, I
COULD USE A
FRIEND.



THEN I'VE
GOT YOUR
BACK FROM
NOW ON.

YOU
SEEM TO
BE THE ONLY
ONE I CAN
TRUST THESE
DAYS.



NEXT ISSUE:
THE MEDIA ONSLAUGHT BEGINS!



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE